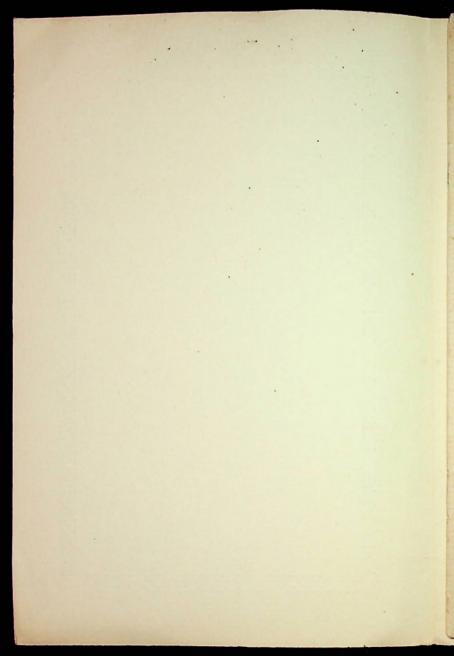
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TOC H BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL FAMILY THANKSGIVING

IN

MANCHESTER CATHEDRAL DECEMBER 11th, 1926

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THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE

11 December, 1926.



REFACE. Cursing is proverbial among tinkers, but to-night the Bedford Tinker shall lead our Blessings and our Praisings. Paraphrase set out below is compacted in the manner, and largely in the words, of Pilgrim's Progress. No effort has here been made at any

liturgical form. You have but to imagine that a posse of those who are stationed upon the Pilgrim's Way to welcome and cheer them, are here gathered to converse with Christian and Christiana. This answering part is for all of you to sustain while a few share the named characters among them. The Colloquy is eager and unaffected, and must be rendered in no graveyard tones, but rather in the voice of them that keep holiday.

A BIRTHDAY HYMN FOR TOC H

COME, Kindred, upstand in the valour of Jesus, And praise Him and plight Him the troth of true men. His yoke we are breasting together will ease us When back at the pick and the lathe and the pen.

How honest His harness! O be ye then humble To know that He gives us a thing to be done! Let us laugh at each set-back, and learn from each stumble. With His hand to help us, His light leading on.

Choir The mists that lay round us are thinning and breaking. only The road it runs up to the dawn on the hills. Trudge on with your tools to your great undertaking-To lighten the load of young Everyman's ills.

Trudge on, singing praise for a spirit twice gifted Through lads in the line from their Lord on His Tree. As strong stars at midnight, His Lamp they up-lifted, And strode to their task like tall ships running free.

We are debtors to them, who with Lamps ever burning Foregather this instant in heed to His call. Re-union they bought us by never returning, And homeless, they builded a House for us all.

P. B. C.

Then follows the Colloquy, opened by Evangelist. As he has much to say, all the Pilgrims will now seat themselves.

Evangelist

MANCHESTER PADRE-

Christian and Christiana, and all the friends that bear you company: my name is Evangelist, and I give you greeting from Him who is Lord of the Way. To-night you are come to no mean City. Yet to this City are you come, only to seek the sight of another City, greater still: all jewelled gates and praises. Now you are as though within its walls. If there be memories round us of valour and virtue, of lives lived tunefully and laid down without fear, remember that to them, whose dust your throng disperses, the Cause of God, so variously perceived, was all in all. Their quarrels are gone from us, but among us, scarce unseen, moves the one and only Master. Peace be to you, dearly beloved, and peace be to your helpers.

ALL-

So Evangelist gave us one smile, and bade us welcome.

Goodwill

FOUNDER PADRE-

My name is Goodwill, and I stand on duty at the Wicket Gate, to admit all true-hearted pilgrims. Over my gate is written: "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Knock more than once or twice, I beg you; though I am willing with all my heart to let you in, for this is Everyman's Gate. Therefore, good Christian, come a step with me. That is the way you must go: straight as a Rule can make it.

ALL—That is the way we must go.

Interpreter

LEICESTER PADRE-

Come in, come in. I have much to show thee. Behold, a picture of one who hath great love for his Master's service, with his eyes lifted up to Heaven, the best of

Books in his hand, and the law of Truth on his lips. He stands as if he pleaded with men. I would likewise show thee the two lads, Passion and Patience: Passion that would have all now, and Patience that is willing to wait.

First Pilgrim

EDITORIAL SECRETARY-

These things put me in hope and fear; but when the Cross has eased me of my burden, then shall I give three leaps for joy, and go on, singing; and though I fall from running to going, and from going to clambering, by reason of the steepness of Hill Difficulty, yet will I not go backward.

ALL (rising to their feet)-

We will not go backward.

The Porter of the House Beautiful

PADRE ELLISON-

Fear not the lions, for they are chained, and are placed there for trial of Faith where it is, and for discovery of those that have none. Keep in the midst of the path, and no hurt shall come unto thee.

Second Pilgrim

GENERAL SECRETARY-

Methinks these Houses, by what I now perceive, are built by the Lord of the Hill, for the relief and security of pilgrims. Nay, smile, an thou wilt; but the water standeth in thine eyes—for, to tell you the truth, I love Him.

ALL-

In truth we love Him.

Prudence

H.Q. WESLEYAN PADRE-

Let us then have all our talk of Him, the Builder of these Houses, as namely about what He has done, and wherefore He builded them. Truly He hath been a great warrior, and hath fought with, and slain the Power of Death. ALL—But not without great danger to Himself, which makes me love Him the more.

Piety

BIRMINGHAM PADRE-

And that which put the glory of grace into all that He did was that He did it out of pure love to His country. And, besides, there are some of the Household that say they have both been and spoken with Him since He did die upon the Cross; and they have attested that they had it from His own lips, that He is such a lover of poor pilgrims, that the like is not to be found from the East to the West.

ALL-

We have heard that He said: "I will not dwell in Zion alone."

The Shepherds

MANCHESTER FREE CHURCH PADRE-

Welcome, dear Pilgrims, to the Delectable Mountains. These are Immanuel's Land, and the sheep are His, and He laid down His life for them. All the good of the place is before you; and we would that you could stay awhile, and be acquainted. But since you must go forward, come with us to the highest hill, called Clear, and use this glass to look.

ALL—We think we see something of the Gate and something of the glory.

Shepherd Knowledge

NEW YORK PADRE-

Only,-lose not the note of the Way.

Shepherd Experience

SOUTH LONDON PADRE-

Beware of the Flatterer.

Shepherd Watchful

NEWCASTLE PADRE-

Take heed you sleep not on the Enchanted Ground.

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Shepherd Sincere

H.Q. CONGREGATIONAL PADRE-

I have no fear for you, but I bid you Godspeed.

ALL-

So, down the Mountains! Along the Highway! To-wards the City!

Evangelist

AUSTRALIAN PADRE-

And now is my heart full of joy, mine eyes full of tears, and mine affection running over with love to the name, people, and ways of Jesus Christ.

ALL-

Amen. So be it.

THE WORKING MEMBERS' HYMN

During the singing, which will be repeated if necessary, the collection will be made, which Toe H will take gratefully, if you will take it seriously. It is our custom to send a Birthday Offering to Neville Talbot, for the Diocese of Pretoria, after paying the expenses of this service.

Bless'd be the day when moved I was A pilgrim for to be, And blesséd also be the Cause That thereto moved me.

Bless'd work, that drove me back to pray To strive to be sincere;
To take my Cross up day by day,
And serve the Lord with fear.

Yet long it is since I began
And little have I done,
God give me grace to play the man,
And heed my heart and tongue.

To seize the road from doubt to faith
For feet beside mine own,
To climb from self to purer breath,
Unknown and yet well-known.

With Master Fearing, may I fear My God and be afraid Of doing anything while here That may have Him betrayed.

With servant Great-heart, who arose The children's Guide to be, For those who trust me, I'd oppose Each Giant enemy.

He that me seeks shall now be sought. Surrendered here I stand, A truant eager to be taught His purpose for my hand.

Life, like an unencumbered flood, Leaps to the sea and sky. At last, beyond the slough of mood, Master, Thy man am I.

P.B.C., after John Bunyan.

Goodwill

FOUNDER PADRE—
Glory be to God on high.

ALL-And on earth be peace, among men of goodwill.

Mercy

BRISTOL PADRE—
Then said they to one another:—
ALL—Let us go now even unto Bethlehem.

Hope

SHEFFIELD PADRE—
Then on to Nazareth.
ALL—With Him to Galilee.

Faith

NORTH LONDON PADRE— And thence to Bethany. ALL—With Him to Olivet.

Charity

Aud so to Calvary.

ALL—Then, the Emmaus Road.

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Peace

And back to Galilee.

ALL-And out to all the world.

Joy

L.W.H. PADRE-

And say the Prayer that makes all the roads lead Home, and all the world One Family.

ALL—Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come; Thy Will be done in earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Now shall be sung the following eight verses of the Benedicite.

O ALL ye Works of the Lord|bless.ye the Lord: praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Children of Mén|bless.ye the|Lord: práise him, and|magnify|him for|ever.

O let I'srael bless the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Priests of the Lord | bless . ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Servants of the Lord | bless. ye the Lord : praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteons bless, we the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye holy and humble Men of héart | bless . ye the Lord : praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael bless . ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the Father

Now follows the Address from the Lord Bishop of Manchester.

HYMN

The fifth and sixth verses will be sung by the Choir only. During the singing of these two verses H.R.H. the Patron will entrust Unknown Soldiers' Crosses to the representatives of Mark I (S. Am.), Buenos Aires; Broxbourne Branch; Grantham Branch; Northampton Branch; Nottingham Branch; Louth Group; and Newcastle (N.S.W.) Group.

O VALIANT Hearts, who to your glory came Through dust of conflict and through battle flame; Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved, Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war, As who had heard God's message from afar; All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave 'To save Mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made, Into the light that nevermore shall fade; Deep your contentment in that blest abode Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still, Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill, While in the frailty of our human clay Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Choir Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this only
 Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
 Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
 Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

Choir 'These were His servants, in His steps they trod,
only Following through death the martyr'd Son of God:
Victor He rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk His cup of Sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead, Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led, In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.

E.H. 273.]

John Arkwright.

The Blessing

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RECESSIONAL HYMN

TEN thousand times ten thousand, In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransomed Saints Throng up the steeps of light; "Tis finished: all is finished, Their fight with death and sin, Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias
Fill all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh:
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all the former woes
A thousandfold repaid.

O, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting sever'd friendships up
Where partings are no more;
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimm'd with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great Salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take the power and reign:
Appear, Divine of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

H. Alford.

The Congregation will remain in their places until H.R.H. the Patron and the Lord Mayor have entered the Chapter House. The order of leaving will be in the hands of the Vergers, and each block will leave as and when requested by them to do so.

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